

An Evening Liturgy (Iona)

When the lights are on and the house is full, and the laughter is easy, and all is well

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.

When the lights are low, and the house is still, and the talk is intense, and the air is full of wondering

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.

When the lights are off and the house is sad, and the voice is troubled and nothing seems right.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.

And tonight, always tonight, as if there were no other people, no other houses, no other doors.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.

Come Lord Jesus and be our guest. Stay with us for the day is ending. Bring to our houses your poverty.

For then we shall be rich

Bring to our houses your pain.

That in sharing it, we may also share your joy.

Bring to our houses your understanding of us.

That we may be freed to learn more of you.

Bring to our houses your Holy Spirit.

That they may be cradles of your love.

With friend, with stranger, with neighbour and the well-known ones. Be among us tonight.

For the doors of our houses we open, and the doors of our hearts we leave ajar

The Word of God

Read a passage from the Gospel you have chosen to read at this time. Reflect on what God might be trying to draw you to within it.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven

Hallowed be thy name

Thy Kingdom Come

Thy will be done

On earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread

And forgive us our trespasses

as we forgive those who trespass against us

Lead us not into temptation

But deliver us from evil

For thine is the Kingdom

The power and the Glory

Forever and Ever

Amen

The Blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit be upon us, now and always. Amen

